

The Union and American.

OUR COUNTRY FIRST AND FOREMOST.—BE JUST AND FEAR NOT.

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TENNESSEE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

The Democratic party of Tennessee in convention assembled relying as ever upon the intelligence of the people, and their capacity for self-government—and firmly adhering to the fundamental truths of the constitution, submit to the sober judgment of the people the following declaration of its principles.

1. We do hereby heartily approve and ratify the action of the National Convention recently assembled at St. Louis, in the nominations for President and Vice-President of the United States—and the declaration of principles adopted by it as the platform of the party.

2. We recognize in the Hon. Sam'l J. Tilden, of New York, and the Hon. Thos. A. Hendricks, of Indiana—the distinguished nominees of the party—men of great purity, unquestioned integrity and unsurpassed ability as statesmen; men who are consecrated to the work of Reform; who are the defenders of the right, and the uncompromising enemies of public plunderers; and who in their exaltation to the highest places in the gift of American freemen will neither forget that they are still the servants of the American people, nor betray the trusts confided to them; and we do hereby, with cheerful hearts, accept the assurance which comes of their candidacy, that in the Administration of the Government we are soon to return to the purer better days of the Republic.

3. We deprecate and condemn all infractions of laws made for the protection of the person, property and political rights of the citizen, and demand for the entire people, without regard to race or color, a rigid and impartial enforcement of the same.

4. We condemn the demonization of silver and favor the restoration of the silver dollar to its former legal tender standard.

5. We are utterly opposed to the repudiation of any obligation justly due to the creditors of the State or National Government.

We declare ourselves signed with the National Democracy as to the duty of the Federal Government to redeem its pledges and meet all its obligations as soon as may be consistent with the business interests of the country, and in such manner as to avoid forced and unwise contraction.

In harmony with this enunciation of sound principles by the national Democracy, we declare our intention to meet and pledge ourselves to the payment of all debts and obligations justly due by the State of Tennessee.

For the present, however, because of depression in business, shrinkage in values, the prostration of all industries and impoverishment of our people, we are unable to endure, and are, therefore, opposed to any increase of taxation—and in view of this condition of the State if behooves us as a people to begin at once a thorough system of the most rigid economy retrenchment and reform in all the departments of the State Government.

We favor the abolition of unnecessary offices, the proper reduction of all excessive salaries and all necessary reforms in the law, so as to make its execution speedy, just and certain.

VERY PROBABLE.

The Scotch poacher angler suspends by straps under his outer garments a capacious bag of course linen for concealing his salmon, while he carries in his hand quite innocently a string of trout. Lord Scroppe once caught a poacher with a salmon in his bag, and demanded how it got there. The reply was, "How the beast got there I dinna ken. He must ha' louped out o' his pocket as I war wading." His clever answer so amused Lord Scroppe that he let him go scot-free.—*Scribner for October.*

Be content with what you have as the rat said to the trap as left his tail in it.

THE TRUTH.

GOVERNOR TILDEN'S TRUE RECORD.

The N. Y. correspondent of the Eastern Argus says: In the words of the Tribune, "We must lay bare his (Tilden's) true record—call it personal attack if you please—but above and beyond all let the truth be known though the Heavens and all political parties fall in consequence."

His true record is just what I propose to give your readers in as few words as possible. First, as to the charge that Tilden and his associates in the reorganization of the St. Louis, Terre Haute and Alton Railroad stole a large amount of its bonds.

This charge made against Mr. Tilden regarding his transactions with that road is a grave one. It demands the careful scrutiny of all honest men. But a careful, true statement of all the facts, competently exonerates him or them from all improper dealing. What are they concealing?

In 1859 (mark this date, for we refer to it in the story of the income tax) this railroad defaulted in paying the interest on its bonds; a foreclosure was demanded and Mr. Tilden, jointly with three other gentlemen was selected by the bondholders to effect such foreclosure. These gentlemen constituted what was known as "The Purchasing Committee," and bought the road, at the foreclosure sale in accordance with an understanding had between them and the bondholders. In taking the deed of this road, they assumed heavy responsibilities, which none but sagacious practical clear-headed business men could discharge with any hope for the future of the enterprise. By consent and full understanding with the bondholders, they subsequently sold the road to a reorganized company, receiving new securities, which they issued to the old creditors in accordance with an agreement made and settled with them. As the holders of the title to the road, they were compelled to settle the claims of these creditors. By agreement with the bondholders and all concerned three years were allowed for the settlement down to 1861 inclusive. These gentlemen (Tilden and associates), although having the right to exclude all persons from the benefit of the organization after 1861, kept that privilege open to all parties in interest until 1863. In this reorganization they not only assumed large liabilities but performed valuable services for which on remuneration was provided except such as might be provided by a surplus of unclaimed securities. After this seven years, extension of time, a balance of unclaimed securities was appropriated to the payment of their own services as "Purchasing Committee," the value of which at that time was comparatively small. It amounted to a fraction more than one-half per cent., of the securities they had distributed, a broker's commission. There was at that time no concealment of these facts not any complaint on the part of the creditors. This was considered a small payment for their services, especially in view of the fact that their able management advanced the securities from five to eight times their original value.

Now who brings these charges? Why the present managers of the road, who had nothing whatever to do with its reorganization, or the able management which so advanced its securities and whose claim now made and their charge against Mr. Tilden and associates, are utterly unreasonable and unjust. There can be no charge of fraud or unfair dealing. The only question which can possibly be raised as to that reorganization is the purely legal one as to the method of doing it, and of that Governor Tilden knows more, and more intimately the laws of the several States touching railroads than all his maligners together. Nothing can be more unjust than to attempt to cast odium upon Governor Tilden, as chairman of that committee, and all fair-minded

men of either party will admit this to be true. This is the true record.

GOVERNOR TILDEN INCOME TAX.

The Eastern (Portland) Argus says of his N. Y. correspondent's statement of the matter:

His explanation is perfect, viz: that the \$20,000 above referred to as compensation for the reorganization of St. Louis, T. H. and Alton Railroad, though paid in 1862, was earned in four years prior to the imposition of income tax, and under the instructions of the revenue Commissioner, excluded from the return of income for 1862.

The good people of Maine may as well believe fraud and perjury to have been committed by Wm. Pitt Fessenden, William Emmons, Judges Tenney and Clifford as by Samuel J. Tilden.

The voters in Maine personally unknown to Governor Tilden, and who know his record only as they have read it perverted and distorted by a partisan press, would be amazed to find him so entirely different from the ideal of his political opponents. In intellectual power, high moral standard and the practical common sense which form the essential elements of the statesman; in all the qualities which make the noble man, the true friend, the best neighbor and citizen, Governor Tilden belongs to the class with your late pure-minded Judge Emmons, your Judge Tenney, Wm. Pitt Fessenden, Henry W. Paine and Wm. P. Haines of Biddeford.

Read what J. W. Hickok says of Governor Tilden in connection with those Western roads. Mr. Hickok is a Republican and will vote for Hayes and Wheeler, but on hearing E. W. Stoughton of New York attempting to set forth what he term'd Tilden's process of "rail road wrecking" he is compelled, he says, to state the plain truth. As Vice-President of a Western road he resided three years (1855 to 1858) in New York and became intimate with all Governor Tilden's works. He was personally interested in three of the roads Mr. Tilden reorganized. He says:

In the condition of insolvency to which many of these roads came it was a vital necessity to find a man of legal attainments, sound practical wisdom and integrity of character, that the great mass of dissatisfied security holders would unite in accepting and follow his leadership in saving the common property. It was the good fortune of many of these corporations to have secured Mr. Tilden's services and they were wise enough to follow his advice. An immense addition—not less than five-fold and often more resulted, and their successful career for twelve years is well known to financial men. The work which Mr. Tilden did was to lift these great corporations out of the slough of bankruptcy and to place their property, enhanced in value in the possession of their stockholders upon a stable basis of his work, he added millions in value to their property.

CHINAMAN AT THE EXHIBITION.

A capital type of Chinese manhood is to be seen in the person of a stout middle-aged merchant who holds position through many hours of the day in the south-most compartment of the Chinese allotment—his queue, his shaven head, his ample, well formed figure, his blandness, his serene content—the quick intelligence and contagious mirthfulness which light up his features as he listens to the varying reports of his interpreter, are something as well worth seeing as the curious wares in his exhibit. His stalwart proportions, mated with an alert shrewdness, give a better intimation of those directing forces which preside over the great industries of China than we are apt to get from the sallow laundrymen so familiar to us, or from most of the subordinates in attendance upon the Fair.—*Scribner for October.*

WHAT holds all the snuff in the world? No one nose.

THE OLD SILVER DOLLAR.

How dear to our hearts are the coins we once minted,
When fond recollections recall them to mind!
How sweetly they chinked, and how brightly they glistened,
And told us of value and beauty combined!
The eagle, the five, the half-dollar, the quarter,
Poured forth from the mints and deluged the land;
We stuck to these coins, then, as bricks stick to mortar,
And cherished the dollar that chinked out in the hand—
The old silver dollar, the honest silver dollar,
Our forefathers' dollar, that chinked in the hand.

But war, that played many a curious caper,
Soon gave us a promise in place of the chink;
Our coins flew away on the wings of the paper,
And left us to worry with rags and with ink.
The presses worked hard, as the paper they printed,
And when the shillings' cross spread over the land,
We said farewell to the coins we once minted,
Good-bye in the dollar that chinked in the hand—
The old silver dollar, the honest old dollar,
Our forefathers' dollar, that chinked in the hand.

The people who held the time bonds we had given,
Determined to strengthen and tighten their hold;
A Congress by bondholders hastily driven,
Declared that our coin should be nothing but gold,
Columbia then proved a very apt scholar,
Obeying at once the bondholder's command,
And blindly abandoned the old silver dollar,
The cherished old dollar that chinked in the hand—
The old silver dollar, the honest old dollar,
Our forefathers' dollar, that chinked in the hand.

So now we demand that they give us our money—
Our money of silver as well as of gold—
That clouds may pass over, and days may be sunny,
And plenty be with us again, as of old.
Our paper shall yield to its weight of our metal,
Our promise no longer be writ in the sand;
Our debts, as of old, we will honestly settle,
With our old fashioned dollar that chinked in the hand—
The old silver dollar, the honest old dollar,
Our forefathers' dollar, that chinks in the hand.

WHAT TO TELL THEM.

[Indianapolis Sentinel.]
If Republicans ask why the Democracy urge reform, tell them that the Republican President signified his entrance into the office by gift taking and appointing donors to lucrative offices.

Tell them that he pensioned his relatives upon the Government in like manner, and was in the habit of giving his brother the wink when a fat job was about to be engaged in.

Tell them of the San Domingo ring by which the Government came near losing \$2,000,000 and did lose a vast amount in preparing for the job, in which Governor Babcock and others of the President's friends were pecuniarily enlisted.

Tell them the story of Black Friday, by which a corrupt ring, consisting of Corbin, the President's brother-in-law, Babcock, Jay Gould, Jim Fisk, and others, attempted through the sub-Treasury of New York to control the price of gold by which the President's wife made \$25,000.

Tell them of the lawless usurpation of the State governments of the South, to suit the whim of his brother-in-law Casey, and for other like unworthy reasons.

Tell them about the district of Columbia ring in which Boss Shepherd was manager, waiving millions of dollars of the people's money, in which Grant was believed to be a secret partner, as Boss Shepherd is Grant's confidential friend.

Tell them of the conspiracy to defeat exposure of the safe burglary business, in which Babcock, the President's private secretary

was incupated and is now being tried.

Tell them of the whisky ring, composed of Grant's confidential chums, McDonald, Joyce and others, by which the government lost a hundred million dollars.

Tell them of the defalcations of Radical office-holders, by which, according to the showing of Secretary Bristow last June, the government has lost five million five hundred thousand five hundred and ninety-five dollars.

Tell them of the Radicals robbing the trusting freedmen in their saving bank of three millions of dollars.

Tell them of the Sioux war and the Black Hills ring infamy, led by the President's son and the son of the Secretary.

Tell them that the Administration has expended in the last seven years more than \$1,000,000,000, and they would have spent thirty millions of dollars more this year if a Democratic House had not checked them.

Tell them that in 1869 there were only 54,267 office holders which has been increased until the number now amounts to 94,119, being an increase of nearly 40,000 under Grant.

Tell them that the reconstruction policy of the Administration sending down to the South disreputable thieves has saddled upon the Southern States an enormous debt of over \$194,000,000.

Tell them of the enormous railroad subsidies and land grants that have been voted away by a Radical Congress.

Tell them that the rich lands of the West have been squandered and that the Government is now paying the interest on \$64,000,000 of Pacific railroad bonds.

Tell them of the Credit Mobiler scheme by which thousands and millions of dollars were made by Radical Congressmen, the agents of the scheme putting money where it would do the most good—in the pockets of members of Congress.

Tell them of the fraudulent color, McGarahan, Chorpennin claims, and others like them, by which the treasure of the country was to be stolen.

Tell them that the Radical party has ostracized every prominent member of the organization who has raised his voice against these corruptions.

Tell them it slew Horace Greely, sacrificed Sumner, laid Trumbull on the shelf, sent Doolittle into retirement, and exalted Blaine honored Chandler, reinstated Cameron, preferred Garfield, and made Morton a leader—all the servile supporters of the administration and friends of the rings.

Tell them that under Hayes we have a promise of the continuation of the Grant dynasty, for Morton says the President will be what his friends make him, and the same corrupt men who run Grant are foremost supporters and controllers of Hayes.

Tell them that there can be no reform inside of the party for the Radical orators are now proclaiming everywhere that we have the best and the cheapest government in the world.

Tell them that the leaders who control the party will not reform it, for they do not see the necessity for reform, and openly declare in their national convention that "the Administration merits commendation for its honorable work in the management of domestic and foreign affairs, and President Grant deserves the continued and hearty gratitude of the American people for his patriotism and his immense services in war and peace."

These are the reasons why the Democratic party demand reform, to the end that taxes may be lighter, foreign goods cheaper, that business may be revived, that the currency may be made stable, that labor may find employment, that public immorality shall cease, that honest men shall rule and the people no longer mourn. For these ends the people are moving, honest and capable statesmen are striving, and Christian men are praying; and unless the people are given

over in the hardness of heart and blindness of prejudice to suffer for the sins of the rulers, the hand of the Lord will surely bring relief the 7th day of November next.

THE MONTH OF WEEDS.

To return a little, September may be described as the month of tall weeds. Where they have been suffered to stand along fences, by road-sides and in forgotten corners—red root, pig weed, vervain, golden-rod, burdock, elecampane, thistles, teasels, nettles, asters etc.—how they lift themselves up as if not afraid to beseech now! They are all outlaws, every man's hand is against them, yet how surely they hold their own! They love the road-side because here they are comparatively safe; and ragged and dusty, like the common cramps that they are, they form one of the characteristic features of early fall.

I have often noticed in what haste certain weeds are at times to produce their seeds. Red-root will grow three or four feet or four feet high when it has the whole season before it; but let it get a late start, let it come up in August, and it scarcely gets above the ground before it heads out and apparently goes to work with all its might main, to mature its seed. In the growth of some plants or weeds, April and May represent its root, June and July, its stalk and August and September its flower and seed. Hence when the stalk months are stricken out as in the present case, there is only time for a shallow root and a foredoomed head. I think most weeds that get a late start show this curtailment of stalk and this solicitude to reproduce themselves. But I have not observed that any of the cereals are so worldly wise. They have not had to think and shift for themselves as the weeds have. It does indeed look like a kind of forethought in the redroot. It is killed by the first frost, and hence knows the danger of delay.—*Scribner for October.*

TROOPS THAT ARE NOT WANTED IN THE SOUTH.

[From the Kansas City Times.]
Company D of the 11th United States Infantry arrived in this city on Sunday, and were obliged to lay over until Monday. They were from Fort Worth, or some other post in Texas, and on their way to the Indian country in Dakota. A meddling Radical politician met the boys soon after they had pitched their tents on a hill above the depot, and called out:

"Hurrah, boys, for Hayes!"
Not a solitary cheer responded. One of the sergeants stepped out of the crowd and remarked:

"You have made a mistake; we don't cheer for Hayes; we are Tilden men."

"What! you do not mean to say you oppose the men who give you food and clothing?"

"Yes, we do. We are tired of Grant and his gang, and as for our food and clothes, we will excuse him for that if he will let us loose."

"Oh, non-sense, boys; you don't mean to go back to Grant and Hayes?"

"Yes, we will go back on any man who keeps two-thirds of our boys in blue down in 'Dixie' to keep white men down beneath the niggers, and who sends a handful of us North to be killed and scalped by the Indians, armed with guns and bullets furnished by Grant's brother, Orvil, and his Deputy post-riders; and I will bet you a keg of beer that three-fourths of my company are Tilden men."

"I will take that bet."
A vote was taken, and the vote in Company D 11th United States Infantry stood: Tilden 40; Hayes 4.

The Czar figures up that he has 2,500,000 soldiers, and Prince Milan feels stout.

Not only is unflinching diminishing in Massachusetts by the pressure of the hard times, but temperance societies are collapsing for want of funds.

TENNESSEE HISTORICAL SOCIETY